

the development of sutton village

Ten years ago the Hull-Hornsea railway line closed down and for my family communications with Hull were altered for the worse. This made my father want to live in Hull so travelling to work for him would be quicker and easier.

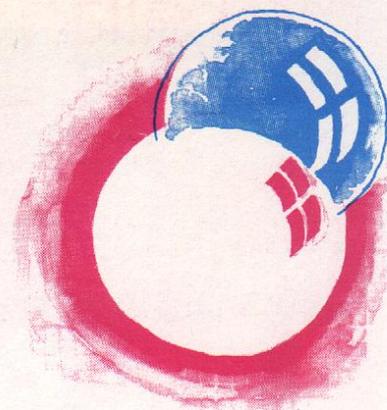
We found a house in Sutton village, with nice surroundings and nice people. Since that day new estates started to develop, which in my view were cheap and nasty, but I understand the houses are warm and 'cosy' to live in. I must praise the Ings estate for the massive areas of grass for recreation as part of the planning. Then came Bransholme, that was when our cul-de-sac became busy with people using "Trods" footpath (dating back to Doomsday). This estate was constructed much the same way as the Ings Road Estate but I was amazed (and still am) at its sheer massiveness.

Now we have heard news of yet another large housing estate to be built in front of Sutton, which will then mean that Sutton will not be on the border of the countryside and urban areas. I take a dim view of an estate being built where those fields are. Sutton is now surrounded by three large estates, Bransholme, Ings Road and Spring Cottage but I would like to see a preservation order for Sutton coming into action. Since we have moved, one orchard (though more like a jungle) has been built up behind us and a field once used by horses has been built up with houses.

I like new ideas but I take a critical view of these new estates as they can be an intrusion upon an age old village, here long before Hull.

Adrian Worsfold

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bubbles? no,

Soft delicate pockets of air.
Surrounded by water.
Rising slowly at first,
Then, gathering speed. They reach the surface and stop.
For a while they stay.
Suddenly they burst.
Thought never to be seen again.
Once more the tap is turned on,
And again they return.
A smile spreads across the child's face.
Now he can stab them with a pin.
To him they are the defeated,
While he is the glorious victor.
His face glows with joy.
He pierces them with his sword-like pin.

Linda Willis

the enemy!

the ballad of george and the ghosts

Michael Taylor,

George lived in the town of Heckmondwike,
A simple man was he,
When a friend came into town
And asked him around for tea.

Said the friend, "I know of a haunted house,
Five miles or so from here,
If you'll spend a night in it
I'll buy you a pint of beer."

George said, "Aye I'll do that son,
I'll set off this very night
An' when the ghost comes to haunt me
I'll give it a nasty fright."

So there was George in the lonely house
With only the ghosts around,
Said George, "I can't see the blooming things,
But they're there, I'll be bound."

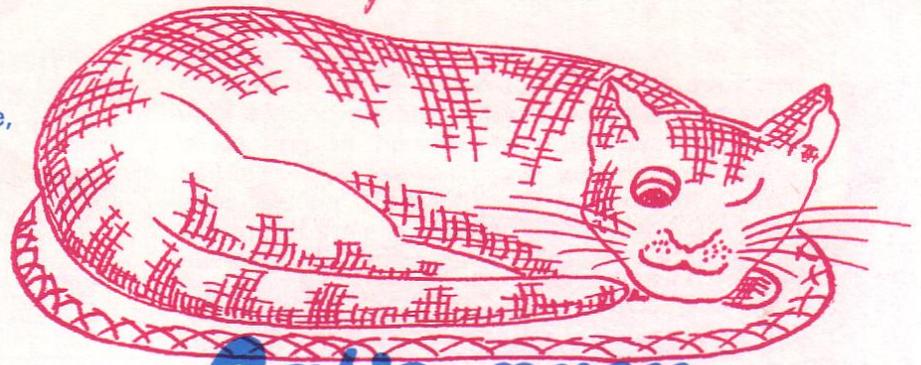
Then from the corner of the room
A pale figure did appear,
"Ave a cuppa tea," said George,
"Sit down over here."

It moaned and groaned and growled at him
And then it disappeared,
An eerie creak — the front door closed.
Said George, "How very weird."

Another ghoul from the corner arose,
All black and dripping wet.
"Ee by gum, Thee's had a fall
In yonder lake, I'll bet."

The ghost persisted with its ply,
Strange things went on all night,
But George just sat down in his chair
And never took a fright.

Morning came, the night had gone,
Our story ends right here.
For Phantoms couldn't scare old George
And he won his pint of beer.



Cat's prey

The cat prowled around the backyard silently, stopped and listened. Was that a sound? There it was again! He walked towards an old weatherbeaten cardboard box full of potato peelings, cabbage leaves and left-overs from previous meals. From behind it ran a small grey mouse. It noticed the cat and ran to a meeting of two walls. The cat had got it cornered! The mouse started to tremble. It looked up. Its black glassy eyes seemed to plead with the cat. But no, the cat wasn't going to show any mercy to this small useless creature. He was going to do his job. The cat paused, then decided not to kill straight away. He would let the mouse suffer. He was going to have his fun.

Then the chase began. He chased the mouse all over the yard, then, when the mouse was exhausted it couldn't run any further, the cat pounced. Now the mouse's remains were laid in that old weatherbeaten cardboard box.

Helen Cross

G. Brigden



Above: Maw, I, (ed.) (1974), *Malet Lambert High School Magazine*, Hull: Malet Lambert Senior High School, 16-17.

Below: Maw, I, Jennings, W. (eds.) (1978), *The Magpie*, Summer 1978, Hull: Malet Lambert Senior High School, 38-39.

CHESS CLUB

Meetings every dinnertime, and Friday afternoon after school in Rm 25

At the end of last year the chess club lost a number of dedicated players (notably Stuart Smith and Chris Berry) and the future seemed rather bleak. However the third year has surpassed all hopes, with players like Mike Mays who moves at the speed of light, Mike Murray who talks his opponent to defeat, Andrew Grantham who worries more about sanitary conditions of the boys' toilets than his next move, Andy Redshaw, who plays chess between soccer and cricket practices and matches, and many more wood-pushers including that well known personality who plays white - always - and even more staggering, a number of lady chess players.

With this radical change in the team, it is not surprising that the results have been below those of last year. Although there were some seniors left, namely Mike Craughan and Dave Berry, the team was very inexperienced and suffered because of this. The evening team, which changed this year from a Staff to a more general evening team, started the season in Div III of the local league disastrously, and only towards the end of the season did things improve. The inclusion of Mr. Andrews was certainly beneficial, inside one week the teams currently second and third in the division were defeated. However, it still seems likely that the team will be relegated at the end of the season. A special mention for Mr. Thorp, Jonathan White and Paul Greendale all of whom played well for this evening team.

For the second year running, we entered a team in the Hull and District Lightning Chess Tournament, and for the second year failed to do very well, though Jonathan White did extremely well (4 wins from 5 games). Andy Pedshaw defected from our team, and for the evening, became a member of the Civil Service, being promoted to board 2 before the end of the competition.

The club has hosted three matches of the Hull Schools Team against teams from other areas in Yorkshire and Humberside. Our representatives have been Dave Berry, Paul Greendale and Jonathan White, and the team has probably come in the top three.

A special thank you must also be given to Sue (Faulty) Towers who has provided the hard working chess teams with suitable refreshment on many occasions. This year's players have included the following:

Mr. Abrahamsen (s)	D. Berry (e, s, l, hs)	D. Bartley (s)
Mr. Thorp (e, l)	M. Craughan (*, s, e)	A. Grantham (s)
Mr. Andrews (e)	M. Knowles (s, e, l)	P. Greendale (s, e, l, hs)
Mr. Gilroy (e)	M. Jackson (s)	J. White (s, e, l, hs)
Mr. Gallant (e)	M. Mays (s)	A. Redshaw (s, l)
Mr. Bootyman (e)	S. Towers (g, d, b)	M. Houlton (s)

e = evening team, s = school team, l = lightning team, hs = Hull Schools team, * = School Captain

D. N. T. John
M. Cross